

THE CARMELITE

NOVEMBER 27, 1930

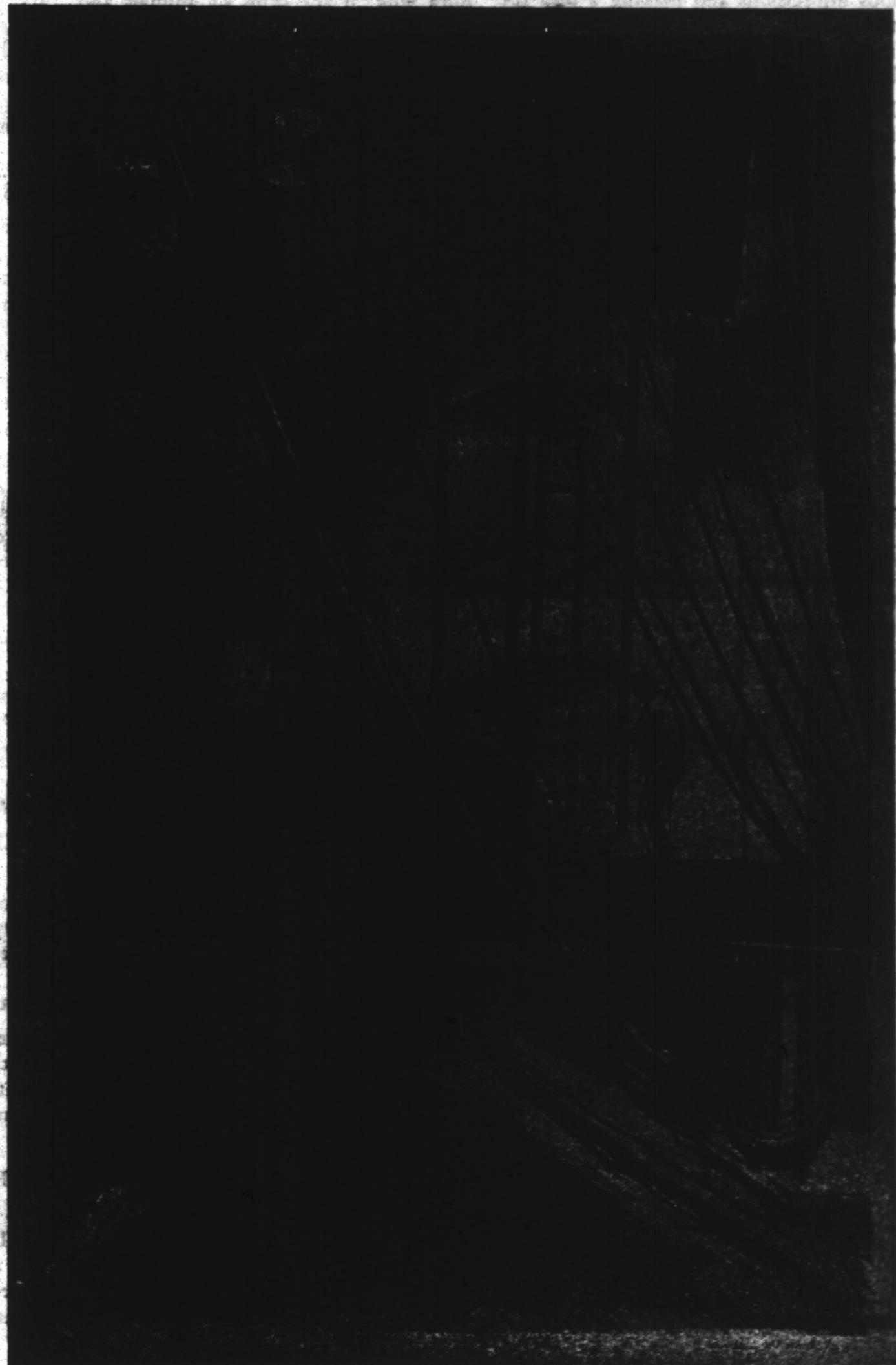
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA

FIVE CENTS

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
CALIFORNIA
VOLUME
NUMBERIII
42

BACK STAGE
A LITHOGRAPH BY
STANLEY WOOD

HAVING proven his mastery over oils, water colors and the etching needle, Stanley Wood has now directed his talents toward lithography, a somewhat neglected branch of the graphic arts. The accompanying example of his work in this field, sketched during the San Francisco opera season, is reproduced by courtesy of "The San Franciscan," in which it was first published this month.



Miss Mortense Berry
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Carmel News

A LECTURE ON MEXICO

Dr. Lincoln Wirt addressed the Carmel Woman's Club Forum last Saturday night, speaking on "Mexico, the Land of Surprises." A recent stay in Mexico as one in a party of ninety educators and publicists served to change the attitude of the speaker toward the people of Mexico and their institutions. Since his return, Dr. Wirt has lectured in numerous places, enthusiastically sharing various impressions and making a plea for this neighboring country, with its four million misunderstood, mistrusted inhabitants.

Dr. Wirt described in rather glowing terms the land of "surprises"—a land whose scenery rivals that of Spain, Italy and Switzerland; a land whose climate is delightful, seldom rising above the temperature of seventy-five degrees in the "Valley of Mexico." He presented also a race of people characterized by friendli-

ness, courtesy and refinement. He pointed to the close similarity existing between living conditions in Mediterranean lands and those prevalent in Mexico, submiting that Mexico needs but three things—"peace, water and education" and having these she will find her stride.

Dr. Wirt stated that his faith in Mexico sprang largely from his knowledge of the past culture of its people. The glories of the Maya, Toltec and Aztec civilizations were comparable to any known, those races having produced magnificent results at a time when many of our ancestors in Europe "were running wild in the skins of animals and painting themselves blue."

Then Dr. Wirt showed how through four hundred years of suppression and exploitation, this civilization has been apparently destroyed. But, as he indicated, the present civilization in Mexico will build again on the glorious past. Dr. Wirt may be quoted in his statement: "After four hundred years of misgovernment, I found Mexico exhausted and impoverished, but unconquered—with

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her face toward the light. The men are there and the women and children who will build upon the ashes of her past into a great and prosperous nation. What Mexico needs more than anything else at the present time is confidence, stability and friendship."

COMMUNITY CHEST

Additional canvassers are needed to complete the Carmel staff for the Community Chest drive to start on December second. A meeting of present volunteers is to be held in the Town Hall Monday evening for discussion of plans and final instructions. Anyone willing to assist in this work should get into touch with Mr. Bernard Rowntree, at the office of the Carmel Property Company, Ltd, El Paseo Building, or attend the meeting Monday evening.

MRS. EDWIN A. BARBER

Funeral services were held for Mrs. Edwin Atlee Barber at eleven o'clock last Saturday morning, the Rev. Austin B. Chinn, rector of All Saints Church, reading the service. Members of All Saints choir sang three of the deceased's favorite hymns. Burial will take place in West Chester, Pennsylvania, where Mrs. Barber was for many years a resident.

Nellie Parker Barber, widow of Dr. Edwin Atlee Barber and daughter of Major William H. Parker, died suddenly on November nineteenth. For the past three years, Mrs. Barber had been living in Carmel to be near her daughter, Mrs. Karl D. Mathiot of Hatton Fields and Rancho Carmelo.

Mrs. Barber will be remembered and missed by the many Carmel friends who have known her delightful personality and have enjoyed her hospitality.

NEW EQUIPMENT FOR THE STREET DEPARTMENT

The City Council on Monday morning approved the purchase of a Monarch heavy-duty tractor and a road-scraper, to replace obsolete equipment, at a total cost of approximately three thousand eight hundred dollars.

Ordered through a Salinas supply house on the lease-purchase plan, the equipment will be available for use within the next two weeks.

FIRE

The fire alarm which broke the stillness of Tuesday night arose from a brush fire on Dolores street, said to have resulted from the not unusual Carmel combination of hot ashes and pine needles.



Have Extra Cash Next Xmas

Receive a check from our
XMAS CLUB next December
first and have extra cash to
pay for gifts or taxes! De-
termine how much you want:

10 Deposits With of Interest
0.25 \$ 12.75
0.50 25.50
1.00 51.00
2.00 102.00
3.00 153.00
4.00 204.00
5.00 255.00
10.00 510.00
20.00 1020.00

COME IN AND JOIN OUR XMAS CLUB!

School Children and the Community Chest

Following are two of the four prize-winning essays in the competition sponsored by the Community Chest to stimulate interest among school children of the Peninsula. The first is by Doris Cook, a student of the Pacific Grove Grammar School.

* * *

In all localities where the Community Chest plan has been tried it has proven to be the best way of handling charity problems and in almost every instance has been retained.

Monterey Peninsula particularly needs this plan because of so many nationalities residing here. Some do not speak our language and do not know where to apply for aid when needed. The Community Chest keeps tab on charity cases and ascertains those worthy of help and supplies funds only to organizations making best use of them.

Many worthy persons get individuals to give them aid with a pitiful story and work the same plan on many people because the average person has neither time nor inclination to investigate. This diverts money from those worthy of help. The community centralization plan prevents such schemes.

Drives conducted by the Community Chest are officered by well known trustworthy people and are popular with subscribers because one drive is made annually instead of many organizations bothering people with appeals, and average individuals will generally give more to such a plan in one lump sum.

Another advantage the Community Chest plan enjoys over the method of individual organizations soliciting charity funds is in the matter of publicity. Newspapers will give full publicity for a single drive where it would be burdensome to publish data for individual organizations.

Saving of duplicated efforts and knowledge that one's money will be efficiently distributed to do the most good, creates public confidence, making more certain collections of needed funds.

A well organized efficient charity plan such as the Community Chest offers, makes it difficult for conscientious people to evade one of Jesus' greatest sentiments, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

* * *

BAIN REAMER, of Carmel, a student at Monterey Union high school, won second prize in the senior division with the following essay:

We are yearly confronted with the task

of putting over a Community Chest campaign. Accompanying this campaign are always many comments *pro* and *con*.

Why do we need such a drive?

There is often a feeling prevalent among the people of a community of this size that they do not need such an organized charity fund. This attitude is often difficult to overcome though usually it is the result of a very limited knowledge of conditions. The people of this community must rid themselves of this notion and aid in the work of the Community Chest.

Monterey needs a Community Chest!

This fact becomes very evident with a little study. Our peninsula has suffered along with the rest of the nation during the past year. Many men have been thrown out of work who have never before been without means of support. These men and their families have the winter before them. Something must be done for them and that something is the Community Chest. Although you may be hard-put to donate, give something; it will be appreciated and you shall have aided in the prevention of want.

Certainly it is bad enough that these people should feel the lack of such luxuries as others enjoy without the additional misery of hunger and lack of shelter and warmth.

Those who give need not fear that their funds are misused. Records of the Community Chest carry full reports of work done, which are graphic evidence of suffering allayed, and general welfare to the community. The funds gathered are apportioned among the various deserving agencies and these in turn agree to refrain from conducting separate campaigns.

Almost half the money of the Chest Campaign is allotted to those agencies which stress character building. (This is true of ordinary years, but in view of the unusual conditions obtaining this winter, it is understand that the bulk of the Chest's funds will go to strictly relief agencies.—ED.) In this way the community will derive great dividends from its money in the form of better citizenship.

The Community Chest lends an ear to all calls for aid and all cases will be looked into and cared for. Therefore, if you know of some family in need, notify the Chest and the case will be given attention it could not otherwise receive.

Remember, his campaign is an act of mercy, not just another case of someone at the door for contributions; for you, yourself, may see and appreciate the results of the Chest's work. This year,

so than in years preceding, you will be called upon to stave off the threat of hunger and misery which may be the lot of many without your aid.

So, in summing up, it seems quite evident that a Community Chest in Monterey will serve a definite purpose. Get behind the Chest Drive and when the Chest solicitor visits you, contribute with a smile and remember that you are aiding humanity.

THE CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB CALENDAR FOR DECEMBER

All meetings at the Girl Scout House except the Garden Section.

General Meeting, December first, at two thirty. Miss Mary Bulkley will speak on the League of Nations.

Book Section, December third and seventeenth at ten o'clock.

Garden Section, December fourth, ten o'clock, at the home of Mrs. George Beardsley, Eighth and Casanova.

December eighteenth, ten o'clock, at the home of Mrs. George Coblenz.

Bridge Section, December eighth and twenty-second, at two o'clock.

Current Events, December tenth, at ten o'clock.

THE JOHONNOT STUDIO

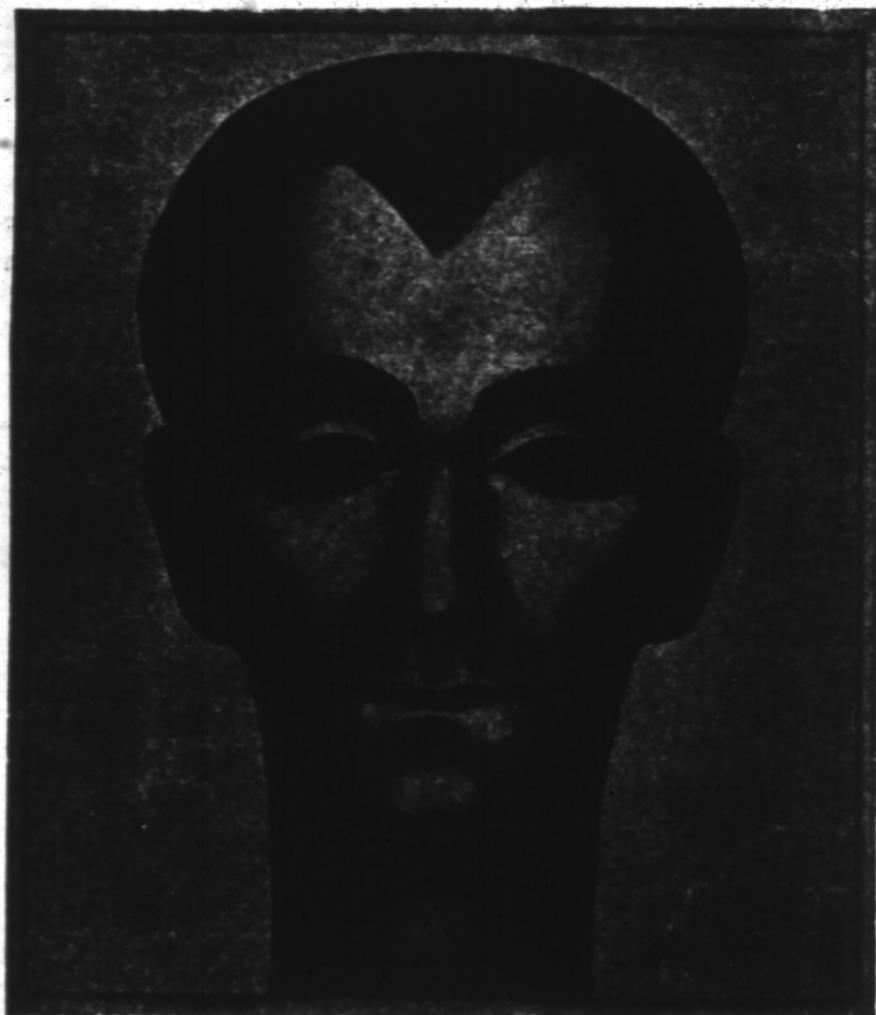
IN THE NEW DE YOE BUILDING

ANNOUNCES . . .
A COLORFUL SELECTION
OF . . .

CHRISTMAS GIFT S REASONABLY PRICED

. . . NOW THAT COLD WEATHER HAS COME, A HOT LUNCH IS BEING SERVED. . .

ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN TO THOSE WISHING TO PLAN A DISTINCTIVE MENU FOR A LUNCHEON, TEA OR SUPPER PARTY. IT IS OUR PLEASURE TO CARRY OUT THE INDIVIDUAL WISH AS FAR AS POSSIBLE. TELEPHONE CARMEL 1083. . .



NOEL SULLIVAN
who comes to Carmel
for a song recital in
the Denny-Watrous
Gallery on the evening
of December fifth

Portrait by Justema
Courtesy of
'The San Franciscan'

BOOK WEEK

The celebration of Book Week just concluded has proved instructive, enjoyable and memorable to all partaking. Books and posters, book talks and reviews, created a literary atmosphere in each room. On Thursday Mrs. Alice McGowan, Mr. Jack Calvin and "Snap" Nelson gave most interesting talks to different groups of the children. Friday morning Mr. Hal Garrott held the little children

spellbound with stories of Snythergyn, which you say better when you sneeze. On Friday afternoon Mr. Frederick Bechdolt's talk on heroes white and Indian, and incidents in the building up of the West, was listened to with keen enjoyment and attention by grades four to eight and those visitors fortunate enough to be present.

After the children were dismissed many mothers examined the fine collection of

CARMEL PLAYHOUSE THIS THANKSGIVING WEEK-END

TONIGHT AND TOMORROW ONLY (FRIDAY AND SATURDAY)

THE NOTED MORONI OLSEN PLAYERS

— IN —

"THE SHIP"

By ST. JOHN IRVINE

One of the Greatest Plays of this Generation

No Advance in Prices
\$1.00 and \$1.50
Phone 480

Tickets at Kiosk, Opposite
Carmel Post Office—2 to 5
Also at Theatre at 7:30

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children's books set out in the auditorium by Mrs. Howard Hatton with the assistance of the Room Mothers, and all enjoyed Miss Berry's interesting talk on the gradual development from early books of quaint phraseology on manners and morals by way of Charles Perrault's "Mother Goose Stories" to the present wide choice of genuine children's literature. Miss Berry then introduced Mr. Bechdolt, who, speaking on children's reading, pointed out how very good are the majority of juvenile books today. He recommended books which had stood the test of time as well as the creations of the present for a balanced characters and experiences created by fine minds had meant quite as much to his development as those he had met in real life.

Mrs. Bardarson and other members of the Parent-Teachers Association served tea which gave further opportunity for informal discussion of the subject.

On Saturday evening the lights of the Harrison Memorial Library in their gay draperies, beamed down on a hundred and fifty jolly youngsters. Mr. Frank Sheridan was the party's most able god-father, guiding it successfully on its course, and after the singing of "The Volga Boatmen," Miss Berry impressed upon her eager audience that they were gathered there to do honor to the memory of Mrs. Belle March Kluegel, whose gift had made possible the equipping of the children's room in which they stood. Mr. William P. Silva unveiled the bronze tablet to her memory, and as one who knew her well, emphasized her gallant spirit and constant thoughtfulness for others. He then presented to the same room a charming picture of the Mission Orchard, his own work, which was unveiled amid great appreciation and applause. An important interlude of ice cream and cake was followed by more songs and the evening brought to a close by Miss Curtiss' presentation of the books awarded for reviews done during the week, Mr. Sheridan calling forth another laugh by demanding a speech of thanks from the recipients of the prizes, who acquitted themselves nobly.

GRACE E. BURTT.

HERNE REVIVAL AT THE PASADENA PLAYHOUSE

The Pasadena Community Playhouse is to produce "Shore Acres" for two weeks beginning today (Thanksgiving).

Just as Joe Jefferson made the fame of "Rip Van Winkle," and his own reputation as an actor, so did James A. Herne make himself and his play famous when he played "Shore Acres" for five years throughout the United States.

"THE SHIP" IN PORT THIS WEEK-END

This Thanksgiving week-end at Carmel's theatre is made noteworthy by the engagement of the Moroni Olsen touring organization in "The Ship," St. John Ervine's masterpiece known everywhere as one of the really fine and enduring plays of the decade just ending. Janet Young, playing the eighty-three-year-old mother of John Thurlow, enacted by Moroni Olsen, has gained enthusiastic plaudits by the press of the entire Northwest by a characterization of the highest possible artistry. Moroni Olsen himself, as Thurlow, the proud and obstinate shipbuilder in conflict with an only son who wants to become a farmer, plays the finest part in his admirable career. Gordon Nelson, a favorite here by reason of his enthusiastic and unselfish participation in the summer plays at the Forest Theater and at Carmel Playhouse, has a character role that of Captain Cornelius, in which it is demonstrated, half-pathetically but altogether entertainingly, but one may become drunk and yet remain a thoroughbred gentleman. The other roles in the play, presented here six years ago during the first season of the Golden Bough (the first American production of the play which has since become a prime favorite all over the country) are filled by seasoned players worthy of this farewell Western tour of an organization which Kenneth McGowan declared to be doing for the West what the Theatre Guild in New York has done for the East.

"The Ship" will play two nights only, Friday and Saturday of this week. The usual Playhouse prices will be in effect. The Seattle "Times" says of the production: "The play defies brief description. It is the most subtle and yet vivid kind of battle between middle age and youth, each fighting for its own unalterable beliefs, with an older tolerance and with guiding them through the stormy waters."

"Moroni Olsen was the outstanding figure in the production as the domineering John Thurlow. His performance seemed flawless and greatest when most dramatic. The more dramatic the scene, the more restrained he became in voice and action, obtaining the most striking results with a minimum of obvious physical effort."

"Almost equal honors were taken by Janet Young in the role of Old Mrs. Thurlow. Her role was that of a woman past eighty, a trifle faltering of step, but with a cheery and philosophic outlook on all things. The part is perhaps the

most important in the play, and she performed it beautifully."

"The rest of the cast acquitted itself admirably in the lesser roles."



Janet Young as Old Mrs. Thurlow

The Playhouse kiosk will be open for sale of tickets from two to five each day; the theatre box-office will open at seven-thirty each evening. There will be but two performances, and Playhouse capacity is expected to be taxed to the utmost, since everybody who is "in the know" theatrically has been making reservations the past few days.

NOEL SULLIVAN TO SING

The coming recital of Noel Sullivan, bass, in the Denny-Watrous Gallery on December fifth, is attracting wide attention.

Acknowledged throughout California

as a patron of the arts, of unusual discrimination and taste, and known as a serious student of the voice, Noel Sullivan made his professional debut at one of the Alice Seckel's "Tuesday Mornings" at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco this fall. As might be expected, Mr. Sullivan's recital showed a rich, intelligent maturity, which was a real gift to the audience. It is when the thinker, with a background of design, and wide contact with all the arts, turns into the performing artist that one gets something more than just a concert.

The program to be sung on December fifth is of rare distinction. There will be a group of seventeenth and eighteenth century songs, including Handel, Caldara and Gluck; a group of the finest Schubert *lieder*, a group of the more popular modern composers—Duparc, Debussy, Bloch, Carpenter; and a group of negro spirituals, including the folk-song "Water Boy."

At the piano will be Elizabeth Alexander, "that consummate artist of piano accompaniments," to quote Alexander Fried. Miss Alexander has been accompanying Rethberg in her coast concerts, but is able between her Rethberg concert dates, to play for Mr. Sullivan in Carmel on December fifth.

HALLDIS STABELL

CONTINUES HER SATURDAY CLASSES IN CORRECT POSTURE DURING THE WINTER . . .

FOR INFORMATION CALL DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY

DENNY
WATROUS
GALLERY

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DOLORES STREET CARMEL

NOEL SULLIVAN

BASSO

FRI. DEC. 5 AT 8:30 \$1.00

EXHIBITION BY THREE BOY PAINTERS
UNUSUAL CHRISTMAS STOCK ARRIVING

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VACANCIES FILLED ON BOARD OF MUSIC SOCIETY

Meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Blackman on Tuesday evening, the Board of the Carmel Music Society elected Mrs. R. A. Kocher, Miss Emily Pitkin and Mrs. Marguerite Schuyler to fill vacancies in the governing body.

A new departure, placed in effect this year, gives patrons of the society the title of honorary directors.

The next concert under the society's auspices will be on January twentieth.

PLAY READING POSTPONED

Moroni Olsen's reading of "John Gabriele Borkman," scheduled for Sunday evening, November thirtieth, in the Denny-Watrous Gallery, has been postponed to a date to be announced later.

The Gallery's next attraction, therefore, will be Noel Sullivan in a song recital on the evening of December fifth. Advance interest indicates a capacity audience to hear Mr. Sullivan, whose recent concerts in San Francisco have been outstanding musical events.

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REMARKABLE EXHIBIT OF CHILD ARTISTS

There is an interesting exhibit of the work of three young boys at the Denny-Watrous Gallery this week. These boys, Otto Brede, Harry Lee and Arthur Wilson, are the pupils of Amy Dewing Flemming, to whom they were sent by their various teachers as young painters of promise.

* * *

Otto Brede, fourteen, is a strong boy with a conscientious German back-

GIVE NOW -you give
but once
and give
for all.

BE GLAD YOU CAN GIVE!

ground. His work shows the approach of the real painter. The heads in oil are solid and sculpturesque. He has a growing sense of surety in his understanding of design. He sees mass rather than line and seems already to perceive the life flowing through form. His statement is direct and forceful and if he will continue to be ruthless in his disregard of the unessential he will become a great painter. His drawings in common crayon are quite remarkable in that the feeling for masses and planes has never been sacrificed to line.

Arthur Wilson's work is more dramatic and more sensitive in a way. It is not so direct in that it seems to be somewhat concerned with pleasing rather than with simple statement. There is a very beautiful quality of air about the paintings of this boy. He seems to promise a fine sense of ethereal substance in this landscape and if he will be true to himself and not get caught up in his desire to make effects he will gain for himself an enviable place among the painters of the coming generation.

The third boy, Arthur Wilson, who is

only eleven, shows a decided talent for character studies. His drawings are more imaginative than the others. In one or two he displays a very remarkable sense of color, almost like old Chinese prints.

* * *

It is quite amazing to see what children can accomplish under fine direction. These three boys are individuals and their individuality has not been destroyed by any dominant force in their instructor. She is to be complimented on her excellent understanding. D. H.

Monterey Peninsula COMMUNITY CHEST

Campaign

December 2 and 3

Solicitors will call. If they do not find you home, please mail your check to the Community Chest office, Monterey, or call Bernard Rountree, Carmel, for pledge card.

BE GENEROUS!



WOODCUT BY RAY BOYNTON
COURTESY OF "HESPERIAN"

On Paper Wings

By FREDERICK O'BRIEN

A few days ago I received from Paris a book. On the outside cover was:

OMBRES BLANCHES

FREDERICK O'BRIEN

In Carmel I had from Berlin a book:

WEISE SCHATTEN

FREDERICK O'BRIEN

What ambrosia for an author! His first book, published in America a dozen years ago, "White Shadows in the South Seas," now translated into French and German! Like a fish out of the sea! I had no intimation of such translations. Two gorgeous tuna leaping unhooked, untrolled for, into my boat. And not to be eaten. Amateur sport. No grossness of profit! The German book sells at retail for twenty cents, the French for fourteen cents. Sheer recognition! There must be a just, yea, an appreciative God up there, or *over there*.

I had long forsaken such praise of Providence. Maybe, I had reason. Nobody knows the trouble I had with my moving picture called, also, "White Shadows in the South Seas." First, I sold the movie rights of the book in New York. Just from the wilds of California, and more at home in the Orient or Polynesia than in the big city, I signed a contract out of friendship for a fine, strange fellow who dined me and wined me, like a vamp does a butter-and-egg man, or does she? Shortly after I signed, I was offered three times as much for the movie rights.

It was going to be wonderful, anyhow. To see one's sincerest, most zestful, most dramatic feelings towards life, one's greatest adventure, taken from one's book,—a book that one had worked at five years,—and transmuted into moving pictures. The characters, the scenes, the deep emotions, one had portrayed in

words, shown in another, a more graphic, thrilling form of art.

I wrote the scenario with furore. A notable director brought from Vienna had me read it, act it, describe each character. He was in Viennese ecstasies. "Gott in bimmel. Ve will make a great picture. Oh, vat a habbiness! To have such a shance!"

Time went on. I paid one thousand dollars to a collector to collect my money from the company. It took two years. I heard nothing more of the scenario. The notable Viennese turned to decorating theatres, dressing windows. I visited a dozen foreign lands. After six years, I learned through the newspaper that another, a Hollywood company, were about to make the picture. At last! I wrote offering to aid in any way. I had no answer at all.

Months later, I was in Hollywood. I happened to meet a movie magnate, socially, Mr. Rotor, one of the aristocrats of filmdom.

"Otters are queer fish. Ve doand vant 'em on de lot. Regler wriders ve keep by de year. Dey know vat ve vant."

He said that over a cocktail, and I didn't admit I was an *otter*, an author. Mr. Rotor owned my movie rights, too.

A year or so more, and the movie, "White Shadows in the South Seas," was on the screen. Friends wrote they saw *my name* in electric lights on Broadway. The picture ran three months in New York, months in Paris at the Madeleine, and so in Berlin, everywhere. They say the magnates made a million. It is showing yet in foreign lands.

I saw the picture in California. There was nothing of my book in it; not a scene, not a character, not a name, not an emotion. The Hollywooders had used only my name, and the title of the book. The *wriders* the magnate kept by the year had supplied a cheap melodrama, with a drunken beachcomber as hero. This hero was played by Bunty Yellow, an obtuse Hollywood player of rough-necks, of burns and husky castaways.

Last spring I was in Los Angeles. Publicists of the state were in convention. I sat with friends, close to the speakers' table at the mammoth banquet. Bunty Yellow was toastmaster. I had never seen him before.

Typically Hollywood, a second-hand wisecracker, he came finally to make his own speech. Someone had slipped him a note that the author of "White Shadows" was just next to him.

"Of all the books I have made into pictures, I enjoyed 'White Shadows' most. Thank you, Mr. O'Brien, for your great character. I could not do justice to him, but, praise God, I did my best."

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The crowd roared applause. The name of the deity is popular in Los Angeles. I was thrust to my feet.

"Thank you, Mr. Yellow, thank you!" I said, smiling, rankly.

My character. From the *kept wriders*. That was that. But could such a funny memory sour the taste of my own real book in German and in French? *Pas de tout!*

I opened the "Ombres Blanches," the French translation of "White Shadows" for fourteen cents (three francs fifty). It says "By Frederick O'Brien." I read a page or two of the French. I put my hand to my head. *Mon Dieu, am I mad?* The hero of the book of "White Shadows," "Ombres Blanches," is Bunty Yellow. Not a word of my "White Shadows," not a word by me, not a character, scene, name nor idea. The French *translation* is a novel of the movie, with Bunty Yellow as hero.

It is published under the auspices of Mr. Rotor's Palladin Artists.

I inspect "Weise Schatten," the German translation of "White Shadows." *Mein Gott im Israel!* There is a preface by me. I did not write a word of it nor knew it existed till this moment. It says that the book, "Weise Schatten," is "for those who have seen the film and wish to refresh their memories."

Mr. Rotor! Bunty Yellow! I take back what I said about Providence, *over there*. Otters are queer fish. The movies eat them raw.

STAFF CHANGE

On relinquishing the associate editorship of The Carmelite, Mr Orrick Johns has addressed the following letter to the Editor:

Dear Joe Coughlin:

As you know I joined the Carmelite staff on trial, to see if I could take on the editorial work and at the same time do work of my own. I found that this was not possible. The Carmelite took almost all of my time, at home or at the office, and the proper management of it really should take a man's time and thought.

I am therefore forced to withdraw from one of the most pleasant associations and one of the most delightful jobs it has ever been my good fortune to have.

I want to take this opportunity to thank the many gifted people who freely gave their time and talents to The Carmelite while I was with it. Carmel is loyal to this little paper and proud of it. The paper has a character of its own, which you cannot help but feel when you work for it, and this living character of The Carmelite is its best guarantee of a great future.

Sincerely
ORRICK JOHNS

Carmel Cameos

By ELLSWORTH STEWART

THANKSGIVING

Each year, near the end of November, we try to reach a somewhat pedantic conclusion as to just what there is to be thankful for. At times it requires a surprising amount of thought, but this year the question answered itself nicely.

It came to us one evening, shortly before dusk, when we were walking along the white stretch of Carmel beach. The surf boomed in, almost black, with sudden arches and bows of emerald green flashing, just before it crumbled into foam. The wet sand was bronzed by the sunset, and over it a lone gull rode the wind, slanting in slow circles. The air was sharp and clean.

It was a peaceful place and as John Powys calls it, the moment was propitious for that "secret mythology of the soul." We remembered other years, and none too happy Thanksgiving days. One in New York, with riveters across the street working the holiday to rush a building; another in France, when it rained and rained and we shivered in an army overcoat, and came near to tears by dropping a piece of fruitcake in the mud, after it had battered its way across four thousand miles; and a singularly dull Thanksgiving in a Southern California city, where we were lured to a banquet and people made speeches about the Pilgrims.

Then we looked at the deep rolling surf and thought of the village up the hill behind us, where there was the comfortable smell of wood-smoke drifting from houses hidden in the trees; where the streets were sensibly crooked and natural beauties wisely left alone. And we decided that it was a very thankful thing to be living in such a lovely town, with elbow room, and room for the mind, and friendly people.

* * *

VICARIOUS HOMICIDE

It seems there are more vicissitudes in the life of a writer than the public commonly supposes. We have a friend up in Carmel Woods who writes that particular type of short story known as the "Western." His audience is a blood-thirsty one, demanding plenty of action, with gore. That page which is without its violent death is almost a total loss, and if there isn't at least one knock-down-and-drag-out fight, he might as well burn it. He estimates that in the last year his typewriter has chronicled

(Continued on page ten)

Two Poems by Helen Cramp . . .

I Must Leave You Now

I must leave you now, O my beloved city,
It is time for me to go—
I am only one of the great many
Who have needed your mothering unfriendliness,
The quickening of your turgid multifariousness—
And when we need you no longer we go—
Gladly or sadly it does not matter:
It matters only that we go.

We have paid your price, O extortionate city,
We have paid you the uttermost cost—
Your price our love, our strength, our years, our very life,
The wild, strange, lifting, sad, ecstatic music
That sounds no more when youth is past.

Yet you have given us more
So richly more than you have taken
The unforgotten things that quicken thought
And kindle life to flame in beauty—
Love out of loneliness
Faith out of struggle
Utterance after agonies of inarticulation
Moments of courage supreme out of pain.

And so though I go from you now
I can never divest myself of you,
The splendor and the ugliness of you still cling about me
As they do about the fruit vender on the curb;
You have gathered us into your seething kingdom
And placed upon us the seal of your own doom.

Isadora Answers

I hear Her cry
I answer as before:
'Tis I
The long-pursued
The spirit-sore
The lonely one and cursed
The inextinguishable flame
That burns behind an empty name!

And now, dark Fate, what can you do to me
But slip the knot to set me, singing, free—
So great already is my spirit's stress
With pain and woe of life's dark bitterness?

Loose me; at last the gods have heard my cries. . . .
For long ago you snatched my children before my eyes
And slowly stripped my life of love and homeliness
That other women know:

I am a woman too—
And kindness now at last you bring to me!
Not age and weariness and crippled strength ahead
But joy forever, dancing with the long happy dead!

Stay: let me see your face:
It cannot be too dark or bright for me
For I have looked on Beauty, unafraid,
Naked upon the mountain passes of the world
And winding down the darker roads of life;
For I have gazed on Beauty in the night
And seen her garments flying in the light
As I have danced.

Take: no fear is in my soul
But swiftness, eagerness, release:
Take me: already I have lived too long:
My life dissolves in dance and song!



the abrupt demise of one hundred and eight men, all villains, not to mention the serious maiming of ever so many casual dabblers in crime.

At first this afforded him a great deal of pleasure. He concocted a plan whereby he could take for a model some person he disliked and describe him minutely as the villain of a story. Then he would turn the hero loose on him, and smile contentedly while his unwitting enemy was thrashed by proxy, circumvented, and probably shot.

This palled in time, though. The long list of dead men began to get on his nerves. He broods about them, between murders, and literary ghosts haunt his dreams. He cannot bear the mention of a six-gun or stiletto, and the *pop* of

an air-rifle is enough to set him twittering.

* * *

PEACEFUL PAINTERS

On the subject of writers, an interesting question was broached the other day by Charles Aldrich, when he paused from his study of the subconscious mind long enough to observe that painters, as a class, are much calmer men than those who write. Literary people, he believes, are apt to be irritable, nervous and generally smoke too much. But painters are more placid and take life more comfortably under the soothing influence of color.

Possibly there will be protests against these classifications, and demands for a test. A meeting could be arranged wherein a group of artists and authors would be lined up as in a spelling bee. Then someone would go along the line irritating them with insinuating remarks about their work. The last man to lose control of himself would win for his side. Poets or painters?

THE CARMELITE, NOVEMBER 27, 1930

ON THE ROAD TO MONTEREY

Coming home to Carmel, from over the hill, one encounters a division of the ways where a choice must be made as to whether to take the low road or the high road. Perhaps the state highway is the shorter route in if one's car has strong springs and can negotiate the stretch through Hatton Fields, and perhaps the regular Carmel road is the shorter. Any way it lends variety by giving us a choice. That is all very well, but it is very befuddling to strangers approaching Carmel by night. Twice, friends of ours, coming down from San Francisco, have chosen badly and gone to the left. They kept right on, down into the valley, and might have wandered about all night if a farmer had not set them right.

Moreover, that broad expanse of concrete, at the forking of the roads, is very tempting to an inexperienced driver to let his car follow its own head. Automobiles shoot in from too many directions for temporary indecision to be safe. Some manner of a sign, well lighted at night would be appreciated by many.

* * *

PICTURE AHEAD

The Japanese have a custom of holding "view" contests; not a view in the nature of an opinion, but the visual appreciation of a certain stretch of scenery. Each admirer presents his favorite scene to a judge, and prizes are awarded for the most beautiful.

It seems to be a happy procedure, and one particularly applicable to Carmel's environment, where almost every turn discloses fresh and delightful prospects. The new road to Pacific Grove offers at least two vistas worthy of consideration.

Surely, readers of The Carmelite have their own favorite views and, although we need not go so far as to have a contest, it would be interesting if readers would send in, for publication, a description of those spots that have caught their fancy. It would be a kindness to pass along such information, for it might otherwise be overlooked; and it might, also, be the means of choosing suitable situations in Carmel for benches, if they shoud become a reality, the need of which Orrick Johns has so felicitously suggested.

GIFT PLANTS
CUT FLOWERS
POTTERY AND
DECORATIONS

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Carmel



A SHEAF OF BOOKS AS SEEN THROUGH YOUTHFUL EYES

In connection with the observance of Book Week, children of Sunset School were asked to review books of their choice. Following are some of the prize-winning reviews. Original spelling and punctuation has been retained.

King Arthur and His Knights, by Merchant.

This book tells of the life of King Arthur and of the knights of his round-table. They were sturdy, brave men who fought for some noble cause. They wore heavy armor for protection and fought with swords and spears. Each knight had a shield on his left arm. Many times they would rescue damsels in distress. The bravest and strongest of King Arthur's knights was Sir Lancelot of the lake. The purest knight was Sir Galahad of the Grail. It has been said of him "His strength is as the strength of ten because his heart is pure."

I liked the book because it was interesting and thrilling. I think that all the boys should read this book.

Bob Farley.

* * *

The New Moon, by Cornelia Meigs. Published by Macmillan Company.

This story is of an orphan boy whose

name was Dick Martin. He was born in Ireland, where he spent some of his early years before emigrating to America. In the new world he had many friends and liked his new home very much. He found his new life very wild on the banks of the Mississippi. There were many Indian tribes about him. But he made very good friends with them.

While this book reads like a fairy story with its courageous hero, it is also very practical and shows a great deal of Realism. I think this book would please most any boy or girl who likes stories of courage and adventures.

Jean Thompson (Sixth Grade)

* * *

The Little Minister, by J. M. Barrie. New York—Thomas Y. Crowell Co.

This delightful story is laid in Scotland near the English border. It is about a young minister who falls in love with a gypsy. She is to be married to a lord, but runs away with the minister, Gavin, and marries him over the tongs in a gypsy encampment. From now on life becomes complicated and Gavin is in danger of losing his life more than once. He also finds that there is a mysterious relationship between himself and the old Dominie of the Glen. What is it? You must read the book for yourself and I guarantee you a real surprise.

It is a book well worth reading and

would be enjoyed by young and old alike. It is very well illustrated which makes it more interesting, especially to younger people.

Joyce E. Burtt (Eighth Grade)

* * *

Feats on the Fiord, by Harriet Martineau. (Macmillan Company).

You will find this a very interesting and exciting novel for children. The scene takes place on the rugged shores of Norway. The story opens on a Norwegian farm near the fiords. Erica takes the part of a lovely Norwegian servant who is betrothed to Rolf, a handsome Norwegian youth. Their lives are constantly endangered by Hund, a man from foreign parts who is a jealous, black-hearted rival. Erica, who is bound by the superstition of her ancestors, fears mightily for Rolf when he defies the ancient gods and places his faith in the Lord. The story of Rolf's disappearance and how he is saved from his enemies makes an exciting tale and one which you will all want to read.

There is a border on every page. The illustrations which are made by Boris Artzybasheff are drawn and painted in a way which makes them very life-like and interesting.

Paula Schrapp (Seventh Grade)

(Jean Haskell's review is unavoidably held over until next week.)

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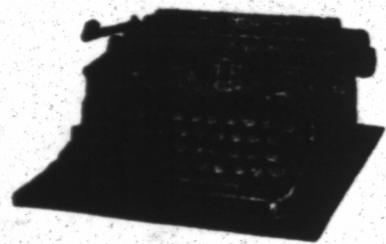
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Picking Up a Few "Strands"

*Being an Honest Confession of
Many Failures*
By FRANK SHERIDAN

Continued from last week

Last week I saw two "talkies" that were propagandized as the "greatest ever" in their respective fields. One was a "Western" of the pioneer period which showed pathetic ignorance of the ways of the people of that day and a similar ignorance of the geography of the trail. With a man like Fred Bechdolt, who was at one time a well-known writer for the movies, and who—if you will read his "Giants of the Old West," you will see—knows the inside of the pioneer days as few men know it—with men like Bechdolt obtainable as advisors, it is beyond my understanding why directors will continue to make such blunders.

The second picture was one of a circus, a "wagon show," and what they didn't know about a circus of that kind was astonishing. It is the last one that brings picture criticism into this story, for I know "wagon-show" life, having been with one where we didn't see a railroad for sixteen weeks. The show had been out for a couple of weeks when I joined it in Hampton Beach, New Hampshire, and then jumped by train into the wilds of Maine. Wherever there was a cross-road and a few houses we played from that time on.

We had great advance work and you would think from the billing that the Barnum & Bailey show was coming to town. We had almost as many in the advance brigade as were with the tent.

With the show itself everybody had to work. The cook tent furnished two of the acrobats and a trombone player. As for me, I was singing clown, with a fifty per cent "cut" on the song-book privilege; went in the leaps (my best was a single somersault over two horses) played comedy straight into the "after-pieces," which were slap-stick sketches; and a part of the Grand Concert: "An Uproarious Pot-Pourri of Side-Splitting Comedy, Entrancing Singing, Marvelous Dancing by Those Remarkable Disciples of Terpischore, the Trainor Familiy, Concluding With the Excruciatingly Funny Comedy, 'The Happy Family,' and Remember, Ladies and Gentlemen, the Concert Will Cost You But One Dime. Ten Dollars Worth of Fun and Joy for Ten Cents. Please Remain in Your Seats and the Gentlemen Ushers Will Pass Among You."

THE CARMELITE, NOVEMBER 27, 1930

I will never forget that speech, for half the time it was I—washed up from the clown make-up—who told it to the happy "Rubes" gathered under the "top." Oh, yes! I also was boss of the stake-wagon, which meant that two others and myself drove all the stakes he tents. I also helped to put up the seats, make the ring (we were a one-ring show, of course), clown it in the parade, and sometimes play "ump-pah" in the band.

Now after a long haul on, or rather in, muddy roads, where many times a night if it had rained a couple of days straight we'd have to tumble out of the wagon and help the horses pull the outfit under way again.

Sleeping while travelling with a wagon show was a difficult job for the first couple of jumps, but after that it was no trouble whatsoever; in fact, we'd be so tired that we could sleep on a bed of bayonets as readily as on a box-spring.

But it was an enjoyable life in spite of its hardships; for we mountebanks, all of us, from the legitimate to the medicine show, know how to laugh better than any other class of people on earth. We know that looking ahead at trouble makes it appear like a steep hill, but like most hills it flattens out to a fairly easy grade when you are on it.

I could fill pages with incidents about that "wagon-show," but as it was not a failure—we got our wages every week, twelve dollars for me—I'll pass it by and go to another "trick" that the Boss, the one and only Al G. Stover, put out one summer and I'll bid good-by to his "All-Star Aggregation of Acrobatic Artists." Stover was a character, rich in optimism, kindly, generous; and these traits kept him broke, or nearly so, half the time. He was one of the first to make a fortune out of that creaky old atrocity, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and forever after when he wanted to make a few dollars he'd grab a holiday date in some good sized New Engand city and clean up. I remember playing Worcester, Massachusetts, one fast-day wih "The Royal Pass" when we had against us Al G. Stovers Mastadonic Double "Uncle Tom's Cabin": Two Evas, Two Topsys, Two UncleToms and Two Excruciatingly Funny Lawyers." That's how he'd always bill it when he went out for a "turkey-date."

The "Tom shows" were mostly a little of the Harriet Stowe story and a lot of specialties.

I had a reunion with Stover after the night show and he told me he ran out that one day at a total cost to him of three hundred and fifty dollars, includ-

ing retal of the hall, and played to a gross of twenty-two hundred, packing a pring oisithreet hrewithinpgkcam z Mechanics Hall three itmes.

The other trick I mentioned was a summer "Rep" when Stover was broke. He got together a bunch of us as broke as he was and borrowed enough to land us in the first town, Tennants Harbor, Maine. We went to Rockland by steamer and then on by fishing schooner to our opening date.

We had a band with eight mouthpieces, but with three on drums and cymbals we stretched the band out for a city block, with a block more for Mraks and his donkey, ilttle Eva and her pony, Uncle Tom and Topsy, and the property man and the "bloodhounds". The latter were Great Danes; real bloodhounds would have been a flop for they look too mild.

Our repertoire was a wonder: "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ten Nights," and "Muldon's Picnic"; three terrible affairs but the country folk just "ate 'em up." To them Johnny Malcom and Georgie Wright were the funniest men in the world, except "Comical Brown," a one-man show which toured that section for many years.

When we got to Tennants Harbor I don't think there was five dollars in the whole troupe I had thirty-five cents. We expected to play a little over expenses there in three nights, and consider ourselves lucky if we did.

We were just finishing supper when landlord of the tavern came in and asked, "Ain't you fellers goin' to play ter-night. If yer are yer better git over ter the hall; it's filled." We got.

The place was packed and Stover at once made half the house fifty cents instead of two rows as he had intended, and put four of us to collect from the audience. The house grossed a little less than two hundred dollars—that is, we collectors turned in that much.

Continued in next issue

WHITE PAPER

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FLORIST

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CUT FLOWERS AND
POTTED PLANTS

THE GARDEN

By Dorothy Q. Bassett and Anne Nash
of The Garden Shop

An excellent article on "Keeping Cut Flowers" (in "The American Home" for December) reminds us that advice on that subject is particularly apropos at this time of the year. In decorating our homes for the holidays it is well to know a few simple rules for getting the most out of flowers.

In the first place all flowers, just after cutting should be put into deep water and left in a cool place (but no drafts) for several hours, and overnight if possible. Then they can be arranged and may be expected to "hold up," even in rather shallow bowls. Of course some must always have deep water, such as the flowering shrubs and many which have woody stems or stems which are apt to close up at the end. Hollow-stemmed flowers, such as tulips and daffodils, drink entirely through the end of the stem and if that is kept open, they will last well in a few inches of water.

Cutting the stems daily, especially under water, is a great help (if time means nothing to you) and woody stems should have a long slanting cut or be split for a few inches. The water should be changed every day, or at least some fresh water should be added. Some flowers, such as African marigolds and stock, soon have a very bad odor if put into water with a lot of foliage still on the stems. This is caused by the decay of the submerged leaves and it is better to cut off these lower leaves.

Speaking of stock, which is such a cut-flower favorite, when buying do not ask your florist, "Were these cut today?" but "Were they cut yesterday?" You will have much less trouble with them if they have been in deep water for twelve or twenty-four hours. Freshly-cut stock invariably goes limp when arranged in shallow bowls.

It is said that our flowers and plants tell us whether or not the air in our homes is healthful. If potted plants won't live in a room, the air is probably too old or too warm, or possibly there's a small leak in a gas pipe somewhere. Not so good for humans, either.

WANTED TO RENT, for winter, near Sunset School, two-bedroom house, at reasonable rental. Address Mrs. Gragg, 500 Hartnell Street, Monterey, or telephone Monterey 165.

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ORDINANCE NO. 109

AN ORDINANCE ADOPTING A CODE REGULATING THE INSTALLATION, MAINTENANCE AND REPAIR OF APPLIANCES DESIGNED TO EMPLOY NATURAL, MIXED OR MANUFACTURED GAS AS A FUEL MEDIUM, AND | OR HOUSE GAS PIPING IN THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, PROVIDING FOR THE INSPECTION OF SAID APPLIANCES AND|OR HOUSE GAS PIPING, FOR THE ISSUANCE OF PERMITS FOR THE INSTALLATION AND REPAIR OF SAID APPLIANCES AND|OR HOUSE GAS PIPING AND THE COLLECTION OF FEES THEREFOR AND PROVIDING FOR THE LICENSING OF PERSONS ENGAGED IN THE BUSINESS OF INSTALLING AND REPAIRING SUCH APPLIANCES AND|OR HOUSE GAS PIPING ENTITLED, "FUEL GAS PIPING AND APPLIANCE CODE OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA."

THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

Section 1: That the certain code entitled as above set forth and on file at the effective date of this ordinance, in the office of the city clerk of the city of Carmel-By-The-Sea be, and said code is hereby adopted as the code of said city for the installation, maintenance and repair of appliances designed to employ natural, mixed or manufactured gas as a fuel medium and | or house gas piping in said city of Carmel-By-The-Sea, including the provisions therein for the inspection of such appliances and | or house gas piping and for the issuance of permits for the installation and for repair of same and the collection of fees therefor and including also the provisions for the licensing of persons engaged in the business of installing and repairing such appliances and|or house gas piping.

Said code is hereby referred to for further particulars.

Section 2: Any person, firm or corporation violating any of the provisions of said code hereby adopted shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding Fifty Dollars (\$50.00), or be imprisoned in the city jail of said city or county jail of Monterey County, California, for a term not exceeding thirty (30) days, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Section 3: This ordinance is hereby declared to be urgent and necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health and safety and shall take effect and be in force forthwith from and after its final passage and approval.

The following is a statement of such urgency:

There is no ordinance adequately dealing with the subject matter hereof of the City of Carmel-By-The-Sea for safeguarding the public safety as herein provided for.

PASSED AND ADOPTED by the Council of the City of Carmel-By-The-Sea, this 19th day of November, 1930, by the following vote:

AYES: Councilmen Heron, Bonham, Jordan, Rockwell.

NOES: Councilmen: None.

ABSENT: Councilman: Kellogg.

APPROVED: November 19, 1930.

HERBERT HERON,

Mayor of said City.

ATTEST: SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
City Clerk.

CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA) *

COUNTY OF MONTEREY) ss.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA)

I, the undersigned Clerk of the City of Carmel-By-The-Sea and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Council of said City, hereby certify that the foregoing Ordinance No. 109 of said City, which was introduced and given its first reading at a regular meeting on November 5th, 1930; Passed and Adopted at an adjourned regular meeting on November 19th, 1930, by the following vote:

AYES: Councilmen: Heron, Bonham, Jordan, Rockwell.

NOES: Councilmen: None.

ABSENT: Councilman: Kellogg.

ATTEST: SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
(OFFICIAL SEAL) City Clerk.

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Churches

UNION SERVICE ON THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving Day will be observed in Carmel this morning by an appropriate service held jointly by the Community Church and All Saints in All Saints at ten-thirty.

The service will be conducted by the Rev. Austin Chinn, rector of All Saints, assisted by members of the choirs from both churches. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. T. Harold Grimshaw, of the Community Church. The public is invited to attend.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

The usual Thanksgiving service of Christian Science Churches, consisting of readings from the Bible and the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy, and testimonials of thanksgiving and gratitude from the congregation will be held in First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Carmel, in the church edifice, Monte Verde near Sixth, at eleven o'clock Thanksgiving morning. The public is cordially welcome.

* * *

"Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism, Dénounced" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon next Sunday in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon will include the following from the Bible: "Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof" (Rom. 13:13, 14).

THE CARMELITE, NOVEMBER 27, 1930

The Lesson-Sermon also will include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "The temperance reform felt all over our land, results from metaphysical healing, which cuts down every tree that brings not forth good fruit. This conviction, that there is no real pleasure in sin, is one of the most important points in the theology of Christian Science. Arouse the sinner to this new and true view of sin, show him that sin confers no pleasure, and this knowledge strengthens his moral courage and increases his ability to master evil and to love good" (p. 404).

ALL SAINTS CHURCH

Sunday, December thirtieth, will be the First Sunday in Advent, and since it comes so close to the first of the month, the regular celebration of the Holy Communion will be observed on this Sunday instead of the following week. The schedule of services will be as follows:

8:00 a.m.—Holy Communion.
9:45—Church School.
11:00 a.m.—Holy Communion and Sermon.
7:30 p.m.—Evening Prayer and Bible Study.

All interested persons are cordially invited to attend.

COMMUNITY CHURCH SERVICES

It is the serious endeavor of the Carmel Community Church to recreate a Worship Service which has as its principal elements both beauty and warmth. The beautiful as reflected in the chancel ornaments together with music of an inspiring character; and warmth, in a wholehearted preaching of the divine certainties. To all the ministries of this church—the church which thinks and lets think—the sojourner is urged to give and receive.

On Sunday next at eleven o'clock, the Order of Divine Worship will be as follows:

Orchestral Prelude, "At Dawn" (Rossini).
Hymn of Praise by Congregation.
Sentence of Invocation.
Prayer by Minister and the "Our Father."
Responsive Reading and Gloria Patri.
New Testament Lesson.
Ministry of Music "Forest Murmurs" from Siegfried, with verbal descriptions.
Sermon: "An Old Story Told Anew."
Hymn of Devotion by Congregation.
Pastoral Benediction and Doxology.

In Preparation . . .

The Sur Number
of The Carmelite

THE CARMELITE JUNIOR

NOVEMBER 27, 1930
NUMBER 37

JOE SCHOENINGER EDITOR
Box 546, Carmel-by-the-Sea

OUR FIRST FAN (?) MAIL

MORROW & MORROW
Architects
DE YOUNG BUILDING : SAN FRANCISCO

November 18, 1930

Mr. Joe Schoeninger,
Editor, The Carmelite Junior,
Carmel, Calif.

My dear Joe:

For a moment I wavered between writing "My Dear Joe" and "My dear Mr. Shoeninger," but made my choice considering that I was addressing the Junior Editor.

I write to tell you how interested I was in "The Typical Carmel Home." Not that it is a good article—do not mistake me there! In fact, in seems to me that your Editor-in-Chief is continually letting you get away with some pretty bad things when it comes to writing. If I were Editor—well, perhaps you can consider yourself lucky that I am not. Suffice it to say that one of my innovations would be a special office boy to sharpen the blue pencils I was breaking and wearing down.

I agree with you that the linoleum cut on the same page is not very illuminating either architecturally or as a graphic design. But with these small reservations out of the way, let me express gratitude for the sentiments on architecture. You are right that every residence community in California apes Santa Barbara, just as every commercial one strains to imitate New York. Now architects rarely get a chance to build in advance of public taste so it is very comforting to find young persons (*i.e.* the coming public) who take enough interest in architecture to distinguish the false from the real.

Very truly yours,

IRVING F. MORROW

Miscellaneous Mishaps

COLLECTED BY DANNY LOCKWOOD.

Joe S.: "Why do you look so worn out
Danny L.: Oh, I dreamt I was working last night."

Teacher: "Sam, what was the Boston Tea Party."

Sam C.: "The biggest social event of the year."

Don't mind Clifford LeNeve these days. He's always talking turkey because Thanksgiving is so near!

MORE ABOUT BOOK WEEK

Last week was "Book Week" and it was very successful. We all wrote book reviews and read a lot of good books. The reviews were given to the judges and they picked the winners, the prize being some new books. In our room, Joyce Burtt won.

Then another thing was the speakers that came to the school and talked. The boys had Mr. "Snap" Nelson. He talked about how he was not raised but yanked up by his hair! He also told about his experiences in borrowing horses (rather permanently!). His talk was about the Indians and their customs, religion and habits. He told us something of his new book "The Last Rustler." All the boys showed that they enjoyed his talk by the huge applause.

The girls had Miss Alice MacGowan as their speaker and from what I hear the girls thought she was very well spoken, also.

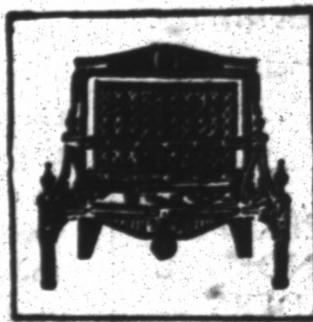
On Friday, Mr. Fred Bechdolt spoke about the Indians and their customs. Mr. Hal Garrott spoke to the little children and Jack Calvin gave a talk to the fourth, fifth and sixth grades. Miss Hortense Berry, the Librarian, talked to the primary grades. Altogether this year's Book Week was very interesting and we hope to have one next year just as good.

LIBRARY PARTY

At the library last Saturday, the children of Carmel had a keen party. As the library had never officially dedicated the children's room, they had the party to celebrate the opening. The eats were specially inviting as we had ice-cream and cake. Frank Sheridan was Master of Ceremonies. Miss Berry gave the party and was hostess.

WATCH NEXT WEEK FOR
MORE CORRESPONDENCE
FROM OUR READERS

No fires to bother with during cold days



Radianfire

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
P.G. & E.
GENERAL GAS & ELECTRIC COMPANY

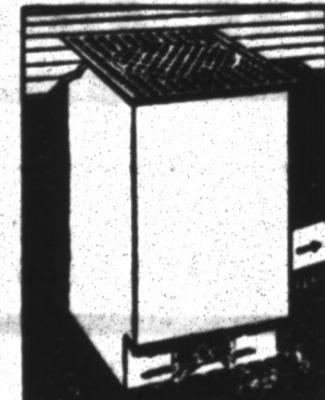
Mother will have no bother or trouble in keeping the house warm and cozy while father is away—provided, there's gas heating equipment installed in your home.

There is no labor to cause aching muscles. Simply turn a handy valve or touch the Thermostat and clean heat starts warming the house. Turn off the heater and there is neither dirt, soot, ashes nor diminishing fuel supply to bother about.

The Floor Furnace

The Floor Furnace is especially designed for homes having no basement.

It will heat two or three rooms comfortably, during the coldest weather. This gas-fired appliance draws cold air off the floor, warms it and circulates it all about the rooms. You simply turn a handy valve to start the furnace—and in a few minutes, clean warmth is yours.



Floor Furnace

The warm air does not come in contact with the burning gas. All products of combustion are vented outside.

You may have a Floor Furnace completely installed now for \$10.00 down and only \$7.50 per month.

The Circulating Room Heater

The Circulating Room Heater is a graceful cabinet, harmonizing with the most tasteful furnishings.

As no basement is necessary, it is particularly adapted to heating small homes, stores, or offices.

Like the floor furnace, this circulating heater gives clean, convenient heat. It is ideal for heating and circulating healthful warm air in from 2 to 4 rooms. Furthermore, all products of combustion are vented outdoors.

Attractive in design. Economical to operate. Completely installed for only \$5.00 down and \$7.50 a month.

The Humphrey Radiantfire

Now you can do away with all the discomforts of the old-fashioned fireplace, with its wasteful heating, dirt and ashes, and all attendant labor.

The secret? Modernize your fireplace and change it into cheerful, care-free heating by installing a Humphrey Radiantfire. Besides offering such a modern convenience, the Radiantfire preserves all the romance of an open fireplace.

These heaters may be had in designs and colors to conform with any decorative scheme. Light a Radiantfire — see how quickly you are completely surrounded with radiant warmth.

We will install one of these economical heaters now for only \$5.00 down.



Circulating Room Heater

We have warm-air furnaces suitable for heating homes having basements.

You can see the above heaters and also warm-air furnaces at your dealer's store or call at our office.